

# Devonshire Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XVIII.

FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1837.

No. 866.

## THE MISSING TRIBES.

Curiosity, which has been on tiptoe to hear the lecture of Mr. Noah on the missing tribes, was gratified at length on Tuesday, the 14th ultmo, when he delivered it before a very crowded audience, at Clinton Hall.

The subject, which is one of history and religion, was deeply interesting.—

Every thing relating to the Jewish nation—to that people preserved in a manner so singular—the parent, we may say, of all religions—is venerable for its antiquity, so fruitful of great events—which has survived so many revolutions and vicissitudes, and which even now retains so much of the original faith—a religion concerning which we hear so much from the pulpit, and is so identified with the origin of Christianity—porters of double interest, coming from one who is so familiar with its history and character as Mr. Noah, and who has ever laboured to exalt the reputation of his people and silly those prejudices which happily have retreated before the march of science and civilization.

The following, describing of a battle scene we quote from the vivid pen of Mr. Quincy, late mayor of Boston, and now president of the oldest and best endowed university in our land.

"It is impossible, without recurring in feelings and sentiments of a higher and purer nature than those induced by common life, to conceive the deep moral depravity, and the cruel blood-stained scenes of ordinary warfare. Alas! how must they be viewed by higher intelligence and virtues!"

"Imagine one of these celestial spirits descending upon our globe, and led by chance to an European plain, at the point of some great battle, on which the fate of states and empires is suspended.

"On a sudden, the field of battle opens on his astonished vision. It is a field which men call glorious. A hundred thousand warriors stand in opposing ranks. Light gleams on their burnished steels. Those plumes and banners wave. Hill echoes to the noise of moving rank and squadron, the neigh and tramp of steeds, the trumpet, drum, and bugle-call.

"There is a momentary pause—a silence like that which precedes the fall of the thunderbolt, or the desolating rage of the whirlwind. In an instant, dash succeeding dash pour columns of smoke along the plain. The iron tempest sweeps, heaping man, horse, and car in undistinguished ruin. In shouts of rushing hosts, in shock of breasting steeds, in peals of musketry, in the roar of artillery, in the clash of sabres, in thick and gathering clouds of smoke and dust; all human eye, ear, and sense, are lost.—Man sees nought but the sign of onset. Man hears nought but the cry of onward."

"Not so the celestial stranger. He witnesses the real scene naked in all its cruel horrors. He sees lopped and bleeding limbs scattered; gashed, dismembered trunks, upstrewed, gore-stained, lifeless brains bursting from crushed skulls; blood gushing from sabred necks; severed heads whose tongues mutter rage amidst the palings of the last agony. He hears the mingled cry of anguish and despair issuing from a thousand bosoms in which a thousand bayonets are impaling the convulsive scream of agony from steeps of mangled, half-expiring victims, over whom the heavy artillery wheels lumber, and crush, into one mass, bone and muscle and sinew, while the foalock of the war-horse drips with blood stagnating from the last palpitation of the burst heart on which his hoof prints.

"This is not earth," could such a celestial stranger exclaim; "this is not earth—" "HEA!! This is not man, but demon tormenting demon!"

PEACE GLEANER.

From the Charlotte Observer.

"Riches make to themselves wings and fly away."

This proverb is exemplified by the experience of almost every day. The rage for adventurous speculation, which so extensively prevails, borrows at first impetuosity from success, till at length, the remnants of discretion are unheeded, and, in a moment, the enervated son of prosperity is a ruined bankrupt. But, who envies him now? Who is it a loss to discover the cause of his failure? Who gives him credit for the forecast, which he was once thought to possess? Who now misgives his misfortunes and shares in his losses any further than necessity requires? He heaped up riches, but others have gathered them while he is yet living. For a while he may be suffered to remain a tenant at will in the palace which he had built and decorated for himself. But all his inglorious efforts—the care in his estates—and all his claims upon others, are at once transferred to his creditors; and yet his liabilities, perhaps, are vastly more than these can guess. And what consolation is it under this reverse of fortune to remember that he was once rich?—to look upon the possessions on which he had prided himself, and remember that they once were his?—to call to mind the hope which he had fondly cherished of still greater acquisitions to his estate, and feel in the sad reality that it was but a delusive vision. The sudden transition from a state of high prosperity to that of impending want, gives a shock to the mind, which few have strength enough to withstand. Their idols are gone, and what have they now? Like the pugnacious steward in the parable—they cannot dig—to beg they are ashamed; and therefore do they sometimes resort to practices which they invariably condemn, and quiet their consciences as well as they can with the plea of necessity.

If, however, a reverse of fortune arises from what is evidently an interposition of Providence—and if it can be imputed to neglect, or mismanagement, or indolence, on the part of the individual, as by fire, or flood, or war, it may be borne with inequanimity, especially if his hand is viewed who governs all things after the council of his own will. And happy is he who can thus stay himself under such reverses. When his ringing are flying away, if he has a treasure in heaven, he can say in truth that his real inheritance is still secure. It is but that which perishes with the using, which has taken its flight. Knowing then how insecure are all earthly possessions, why is it that they are so eagerly sought?—so highly valued?—so deeply lamented when gone?—or parted with so reluctantly and so sparingly in obedience to the claims of God? How little, indeed, of that wealth which man holds, and for its continuance in their possession, they are entirely dependent upon the will of Heaven, are they ready to impart for objects of benevolence and mercy—for the purpose of diffusing through the earth, light, life, and salvation? The wealth in the hands of Christians, how it is hoarded up—how small the pittance which is given—and yet, like the wealth of others, it may make to itself wings and fly away. It is secure to its present possessors no longer than God permits them to hold it as his stewards; and at his will it is transferred to other hands. How amazing then, that Christians are not afraid of withholding when God commands them to give! And how amazing that they do not freely give, when they remember his promises to the liberal!

times resort to practices which they invariably condemn, and quiet their consciences as well as they can with the plea of necessity.

If, however, a reverse of fortune arises from what is evidently an interposition of Providence—and if it can be imputed to neglect, or mismanagement, or indolence, on the part of the individual, as by fire, or flood, or war, it may be borne with inequanimity, especially if his hand is viewed who governs all things after the council of his own will. And happy is he who can thus stay himself under such reverses. When his ringing are flying away, if he has a treasure in heaven, he can say in truth that his real inheritance is still secure. It is but that which perishes with the using, which has taken its flight. Knowing then how insecure are all earthly possessions, why is it that they are so eagerly sought?—so highly valued?—so deeply lamented when gone?—or parted with so reluctantly and so sparingly in obedience to the claims of God? How little, indeed, of that wealth which man holds, and for its continuance in their possession, they are entirely dependent upon the will of Heaven, are they ready to impart for objects of benevolence and mercy—for the purpose of diffusing through the earth, light, life, and salvation? The wealth in the hands of Christians, how it is hoarded up—how small the pittance which is given—and yet, like the wealth of others, it may make to itself wings and fly away. It is secure to its present possessors no longer than God permits them to hold it as his stewards; and at his will it is transferred to other hands. How amazing then, that Christians are not afraid of withholding when God commands them to give! And how amazing that they do not freely give, when they remember his promises to the liberal!

## POWER OF THE IMAGINATION.

An honest New England farmer started, one very cold day in winter, with his sled and oxen into the forest, a half mile from home, for the purpose of chopping a load of wood. Having felled a tree, he drove the team along side, and commenced chopping it up. By an unlucky hit he brought the whole bit of the axe across his foot with a single stroke. The immense gash so alarmed him as to nearly deprive him of all strength. He left the warm blood filling his shoe. With great difficulty he succeeded in rolling himself on the sled and started the oxen for home. A soon as he reached the door, he called eagerly for help. His terrified wife and daughter with much effort lifted him into the house, as he was wholly unable to help himself, saying his foot was nearly severed from the leg. He was laid carefully on the bed, crooning all the while very bitterly. His wife hastily prepared dressings, and removed the shoe and socks exposing to see a desperate wound, when lo! the skin was not even broken. Before going out in the morning he had wrapped his feet in red flannel, to protect them from the cold; the gash laid this open to his view, and he thought it flesh and blood. His reason not correcting the mistake, all the pain and loss of power which attends a real wound followed.—Men often suffer more from imaginary evils, than from real ones.

## THE POWER OF CONSCIENCE.

A circumstance was related to us yesterday, which seems to be worthy of narration to our readers. One of our dry goods merchants (Mr. O'Neil) had a small bundle left on his counter, the other day, by a female whose apparel betrayed poverty, but whose face was muffled up, and who disappeared as soon as she had deposited the bundle. On opening it, which was not done instantly from its being tied up so as apparently to retard the discovery of its contents, it was found to contain a lady's valuable fur sippet, which had been missed from the store some weeks before. Accompanying the bundle was a piece of paper, on which was written these lines:

"I am a poor widow with five small children. I came to your store before Christmas—my children wanted bread—I took the cake. I could not rest—I brought it back that evening—a lady was in the store—I had not courage to give it up. I came three times after, but had no courage. May God forgive me, and may you!"

We hope we need not add, she is freely forgiven by him to whom her penitent note is addressed, and that he and many others would, were she known, gladly contribute to relieve her extreme distress.

National Intelligencer.

A Convenient Probus.—A brother editor who is somewhat celebrated for the magnitude of his nasal organ, in reply to an antagonist who has threatened to pull his nose, says, if he attempts it he will have his hands full. Boston Post.

## Important from Mexico.

From the New Orleans Bulletin, April 5.

We are indebted to a highly respectable gentleman, for the subjoined correspondence from Mexico. It is highly interesting and important.

Mexico, March 8, 1837.

My Dear Sir.—Knowing your anxiety for any thing in the shape of news from this capital, I again wait on you with the principal events since my last respects. By the last arrival of the English packet, the French Minister received instructions from his Government to demand immediate restitution from this Government of the amount taken from the French citizens under the decree of the Force Loan, and an adjustment of all other matters in controversy. He has not yet received his answer from this Government.

The English Minister, I am informed, received similar instructions. On the night of the 4th inst. the message of the President of the United States was received by this Government by express from Vera Cruz, via New Orleans. It produced a greater sensation in this capital than any circumstance for a long time. Congress was convened the next day in secret session. As far as I can learn, their action was any thing but favorable to an amicable adjustment of the difficulties between the two countries. I also hear that the Chambers were discussing the propriety of issuing Private Licences, and sending them up the Mediterranean, by an agent, for sale. The Government and people seem to treat the message with the utmost contempt.

I am anxiously looking for information from Washington City. Our citizens with capital consider their situation at this crisis critical and dangerous.

A commotion has been spoken of in the city for these two or three nights, in consequence of the depreciation of the copper currency, which is, I was told today, at 50 per cent. discount; and there was no doubt of this circumstance alone producing a convolution in this distressed country, and our citizens fear a sequel, if not loss of life. The Priests themselves, in despite of all moral or religious obligations, from the confession box and pulpit daily excite the licentious and superstitious legions, which compose nine-tenths of the population, particularly against foreigners, by attributing all of their misery to them, and charging them with abounding the Plata y Oro from the country. Gen. Bustamante's secret departure for the Northern Army, is indefinitely postponed. Gen. Santa Anna still remains at his Hacienda de Mangua de Clavo, waiting the result of events, and the movement of sus Amigos.

The tide of public feeling, I understand is making in his favor in every quarter; in the mean time, the portals are flooded with handbills for and against him, and against Estrangeros. Assassinations and robberies are things of nightly and daily occurrences, as usual. A more tameable state of things probably was never experienced in any country, and daily growing worse.

You may expect passing events from frequently,

J. W.

Gen. Santa Anna is still at his Hacienda, Congress have been in secret session ever since the message of the President of the 6th ultimo arrived.

11th, 8 P. M.—The stage has just arrived from Puebla; that city was yesterday in the revolutionary condition of the capital. There they have a more degraded population, if possible, than Mexico. You may well sympathize for your countrymen now in this unhappy country.

Mexico, Mar. 15, 1837.

Dear Sir.—I had this pleasure on Saturday night. Sunday morning we had another revolutionary movement. Foreigners' houses were attacked by the populace, and all their windows broken. In some houses in the Portals, they were not dispersed until some were killed by the soldiers. On Saturday many were shot and killed. Though much excitement pervaded the whole capital on Sunday, they were kept down by the troops.

On Saturday, dissatisfaction manifested itself among the latter, as the Government was in arrears to them; they succeeded in procuring funds from the merchants and paid them off. Otherwise they would, in all probability, have joined the myriads of robbers and murderers which compose about three-fourths of the population, and the city would have fallen a prey to a dreadful and merciless saqueo; there is not such a licentious population in the world, as in this place and Puebla, and their prejudice and hatred against Estrangeros is daily encouraged by the Padres.

On Monday night it was understood that the troops were to proclaim General Bustamante Dictator, and, beside the regular patrol in all the streets, extra guards were at the corners of the streets.

No person was allowed to pass without being searched; at 11 at night the officers waited on the General for his assent, but he would not yield to their views. They have demanded the resignation of Mr. Corro, the President ad interim, and I hear that he sent it to Congress yesterday, but they could not form a quorum; and I have not heard whether Congress acted on it to-day or not. It is said they will not accept it, as his fanatic principles suit the party who have a majority in Congress.

General Moran was spoken of as his successor, but he is too liberal. Alaman, also, but he will not suit the troops.

Texas and the United States matters are all swallowed up, and France into the bargain, in our domestic affairs, which are daily growing worse.

Yours, truly, &c.

A valuable Witness.—At the Taunton Assizes, a few days ago, a countryman who was put into the witness-box to give a prisoner the benefit of his evidence as to his character, on being asked by the counsel whether he ever knew any harm of the prisoner at the bar, replied "That he never knew much harm of him, only that he was given to thieving a little." "Has he ever stolen from you?" (indignantly.) "Never more than once or twice, I believe!"

### Mr. Williams's Circular.

Extract from the Circular Letter of the Hon. Lewis Williams.

Many projects calculated to break down the land system, and to lessen or destroy the revenue from that source, have been again submitted to Congress. In my letter to you last year, I mentioned the bill to graduate and reduce the price of the public lands, and to grant preemptions, as one highly pernicious in its effects. Among the schemes offered at this session, is a bill in the House of Representatives, to abolish the sales at auction altogether; to limit the sales to actual settlers, who are authorized purchase at private sale, and also to secure them a right of pre-emption for one quarter section, until the 1st day of May, 1842. In other words, this bill may be said to be nothing more nor less than a proposition to give the right to buy land, solely and exclusively, to the people of the new states, while it denies the same right to the people of the old states. It should never be forgotten, that the land was acquired in the first instance by cession from the old states, and now it is proposed to prohibit their citizens from buying what originally belonged to them, and what they generously gave away for the good of all the states. Can this be just, or fair, or wise? Not at all. I contend, that Congress ought not to abolish the public or auction sales, because the trust with which they are invested by the deeds of cession, cannot be otherwise faithfully discharged. As trustees holding the land, Congress are bound to sell it for what it is worth; and it is impossible to do this, without first exposing it to public sale, when every citizen may bid for the property, what he deems to be its true value. But this course, so obviously demanded by the interest of all parties concerned, must now be arrested, and none but actual settlers are to be permitted to buy at private sale. If the land is worth five, ten, twenty, or fifty dollars an acre, (and some has sold much higher at public sale,) the actual settler will never give any more at private sale, than the minimum price of one dollar, and twenty five cents an acre. This reduction of the price operates to the great injury of the old states, and exclusively to the benefit of the new. The bill, however, professes to guard against monopolies; but the effects produced by it do not at all correspond with its title. The privilege of pre-emption secured to the settlers until 1842, will have a most injurious effect upon the revenue. Before that period arrives they cannot be required to pay anything for the land, and, in the mean time, they are to have the use of it for nothing.

Whether this bill, or any of the various schemes proposed in the Senate, will be finally adopted, cannot be foreseen. Every movement on the subject in both Houses, looks to a reduction of the revenue in the first instance, and, in the next, to a surrender of all the land to the new states. Some of the Senators from the new states are so confident of ultimate success, that they were unwilling to accept a proposition to cede all the lands to the states in which it lies, upon the condition that one third of the proceeds should be paid to the United States. It was contended, in debate, that, after the next census, the new states would be able to dictate their own terms, and therefore, they ought not now to accept the whole of the land, upon the condition of being obliged to pay back one third of the proceeds. From such language, fellow citizens, we can see the danger which threatens our interests, and judge of the necessity of united and concerted action on our part. But, by divisions among themselves, the old states have been paralyzed, and in consequence of it, the new states have been urged on with more activity and zeal, to the accomplishment of their designs. Whatever professions may have been made to the contrary, it is now evident the new states have a deliberate and systematic purpose of engrossing to themselves the whole of this immense fund of national wealth.

The proceedings of the Senate have been alluded to in order to show the hopes and expectations of the party who advocate the claims of the new states. But, for myself, I am totally opposed to any measure, which shall sacrifice a particle of our interest. If the new states are so regardless of our rights, that we are obliged to quiet them by surrendering two thirds of the public land at the present time, it will not be long before they call upon us for the remaining third, and demand also that it be given up. They would be no more inclined to observe, with good faith, any contract hereafter to be made with them, than they have heretofore been to fulfil the obligations contained in the deeds of cession. The same principle which requires us now to yield two thirds, would, after a while, compel us to yield the other third. One concession necessarily brings on another, and I am not disposed to begin any such policy, for there will be no end of it till all shall have been lost.

The Treasury order, issued on the 11th of July last, requiring specie in payment for public land, had a tendency to lessen the revenue, and to make an odious unwarrantable distinction between the citizens of the new and of the old states. It so happens, whenever distinctions are made, they are always in favor of the former and against the latter. Thus it

was with the Treasury order, which permitted payments for land to be made in bank notes by the people of the new states, until the 15th of December, but prohibited any citizen of the old states from exercising the same privilege. This was an odious and tyrannical distinction between citizens of the same country, who, according to all the principles of our government, are entitled to equal rights. He, who would give to one portion of the community certain privileges and immunities, which he denies to another portion, cannot be said to know the principles of freedom and equality which belong to our political system; or, if he does know them, he is little disposed to put them in practice.

But the strongest objection to the Treasury order is, that it was a violation of law. At the last session of Congress a proposition was made in the Senate, to require specie payments for the public lands, but it was rejected by nearly an unanimous vote. Soon after the session closed the order was issued, and rumor charges that the scheme was in agitation just before the day of adjournment. The Constitution says, "all legislative powers shall be vested in a Congress of the United States, which shall consist of a Senate and House of Representatives." In pursuance of the power thus vested by the Constitution, Congress passed a law on the 30th of April, 1816, declaring that all debts due to the Government, should be paid "in the legal currency of the United States, or Treasury notes, or notes of the Bank of the United States, as by law provided and declared, or in notes of banks which are payable, and paid on demand, in the said legal currency of the United States, &c."

By this law every debtor of the United States had a right to discharge his debt by paying the notes of any bank which were redeemed with gold and silver; but the Treasury order took away from him this right, and said he should not be discharged, unless, he paid gold or silver. Here there is a conflict between the law of Congress, and the law (if it can be so called) of the Treasury Department. But has Congress, or the Treasury Department, the power to make laws for the government of the country? According to the Constitution above recited, Congress alone has the power; and hence it necessarily follows, that every attempt to exercise it by any other department, is flagrant usurpation, not to be endured for a moment by a free people.

The great boast, the singular felicity of the American people is, that they govern themselves. But if Congress, ordained by the people to possess all legitimate power, are to be thus superseded; if the binding efficacy of the laws they pass, is to be thus set at nought by the rescript of order from an Executive Department; then, I say, free government has ceased to exist, and despotism has commenced. Suppose a citizen had bought land, and tendered the notes of the specie banks, by the law of the country, he had a right to possess the land, and claim it as his property; but, by the Treasury order, his money was refused, and he lost his land; he was defeated in the possession of that property which he had a right to acquire. Who then, makes the law, Congress, or the Treasury Department? Your intelligence, fellow citizens, and your love of liberty, cannot fail to furnish the proper answer; for you must see that, in this case, the will of the Executive is predominant, and becomes, at last, the only executive law, in defiance of the enactments of Congress.

In practice the order was found to be onerous and oppressive upon the people. The Receivers at some of the land offices are known to have speculated largely on the persons who wished to buy lands. It has been ascertained beyond doubt, that "the Government money paid in by one person, has been handed out by the Receiver, in exchange for uncurred, or not land office money, he receiving, for his own private use, the discount as agreed upon; and that the same government money again passed into the land office, to be again used for the like purpose, in pay for the public lands." To what extent this "shaving" business has been carried on in the various offices, nobody can tell; but there are reasons for believing that it has been too much pursued. In one instance, it is said, land office money was exchanged as often as ten times a day, at such rates, no doubt, as were demanded by the Government officers. In this way, the most princely fortunes can soon be made by the Receivers at the land offices, if allowed to tatten upon the wants and necessities of the people. No part of the profit they make by exchanges, by handing out the Government money, and then receiving it again, goes into the National Treasury for the benefit of the whole community; but it all passes into their own pockets, and is appropriated to their own private use. Such conduct in Government officers is intolerable; it deserves the severest reprobation, and should be punished the instant it is known. Whether any of the officers have been made to suffer the penalty of their misdeeds, I know not.

The amount to be received by North Carolina in the course of this year, under the Depository Act, will be about one million and nine hundred and eleven thousand six hundred and seventy six dollars. This is twenty five or thirty times as much as the annual revenue of our state, and it will enable us to make a very good beginning in works of Internal Improvement, and in the establishment of Free Schools. But it will answer only for a beginning, and we must rely for the completion of any system of improvement we undertake, upon receiving further payments of what belongs to us from the Government of the United States. The interest of North Carolina, present and prospective, in the public lands, if Con-

gress shall act with good faith, will be nearly, or quite, a hundred millions of dollars; and with this fund we can accomplish every object which the patriot or philanthropist could desire. The whole aspect of the country may be changed; the commercial, moral, and intellectual condition of the people may be advanced and improved, to an extent which can scarcely be pictured by the most lively imagination. And after all this shall have been done, there will be a surplus of money left sufficient to support our State Government, without any taxation to be imposed by the General Assembly upon our own citizens.

But in many cases, it is believed, the order operated as a restraint only upon the ignorant and unsuspecting, while it was evaded by the crafty and designing. In the city of Washington, under the eye of the Secretary of the Treasury, it is said, the same keg of specie was made to pass and repass between the Metropolitan bank and the department, (about fifty yards distant from each other,) until it had travelled eleven hundred miles. This progression and retrogression must have been very often repeated, to make up that aggregate of distance. So far then from the order being executed in good faith, it was in this case a mere fiction, calculated to alarm only the credulous and timid, while the cunning speculator, he who understand the quirks and subtle points of the law, could always evade it, and perhaps frequently make enormous profits by his dexterous evasions. If this practice existed at the seat of Government, at the fountain from whence the order emanated, how much more, I ask, would it prevail at the distant land offices? I answer that its prevalence would be infinitely greater at the more remote points of business; and any rule which cannot be, or will not be, enforced, must be intrinsically defective, and ought not to be established.

This order was thought by many persons possessing financial skill and ability, to be the cause of the late severe pressure in the money market. In the Northern cities, and particularly in New York, the demand for money has been so great, that borrowers were obliged to give two or three per cent, per month, for the purpose of meeting their engagements. Every body knows that commercial credit cannot long survive such pressure, and that dealers, who are compelled to pay from twenty four to thirty six per cent, per annum, must eventually be ruined. The pet Banks, it is said, could have relieved the pressure in a great degree, by loaning to their customers as usual; but instead of doing this, some of them are charged with lending large amounts of money to brokers, who demanded exorbitant interest, and divided the profits with the banks.

In connexion with the pressure in the money market in the great cities, it may be proper to observe, that there is a general derangement in the circulating medium of the country. You will remember, fellow citizens, when the deposits were removed, it was said that the State Banks would give us a better currency than the Bank of the United States, and could be more safely relied on as fiscal agents of the Government. However much this argument was credited by those who used it, experience has proved it utterly fallacious. The evils of a depreciated currency are beginning to be every where felt. Merchants and traders find great difficulty in making remittances from place to place, for want of some standard of universal value. The price of exchange has risen, so as to retard the operations of commerce, and often produce serious loss. It has been estimated that the aggregate loss to the nation, in consequence of the fluctuations produced by the removal of the deposits, cannot be less than one hundred millions of dollars. And what, in the mean time, has become of the Specie currency which was promised us? It has turned out to be idle cant, a mere humbug, and will grow more so every day; for there are now between eight hundred and a thousand banks in the different States and Territories. From the 1st of January, 1830, to the beginning of 1834, there was an increase of Bank capital of at least \$58,931,520; and in 1834, the increase was \$26,135,542; in 1835, \$20,617,855; and up to the 1st of December, 1836, there was an increase of at least \$72,000,000. The circulation of bank paper was on the 1st of January, 1834, \$94,839,570; on the 1st of January, 1835, \$103,692,455; and at the commencement of the year 1836, it had reached the extravagant amount of \$140,301,038, showing an increase of upwards of thirty six millions in one year. Now with these facts starting us in the face, I should suppose every one must believe the idea of a Specie currency a miserable delusion. Congress cannot regulate the issue of paper money from the State Banks. The States will do as they please, being beyond our control. And yet many people talk very gravely about Specie currency, when we see from the above statements, that in one year, there was an increase of paper circulation of more than thirty six millions of dollars.

The amount to be received by North Carolina in the course of this year, under the Depository Act, will be about one million and nine hundred and eleven thousand six hundred and seventy six dollars. This is twenty five or thirty times as much as the annual revenue of our state, and it will enable us to make a very good beginning in works of Internal Improvement, and in the establishment of Free Schools. But it will answer only for a beginning, and we must rely for the completion of any system of improvement we undertake, upon receiving further payments of what belongs to us from the Government of the United States. The interest of North Carolina, present and prospective, in the public lands, if Con-

gress shall act with good faith, will be nearly, or quite, a hundred millions of dollars; and with this fund we can accomplish every object which the patriot or philanthropist could desire. The whole aspect of the country may be changed; the commercial, moral, and intellectual condition of the people may be advanced and improved, to an extent which can scarcely be pictured by the most lively imagination. And after all this shall have been done, there will be a surplus of money left sufficient to support our State Government, without any taxation to be imposed by the General Assembly upon our own citizens.

Neither would the people of the new States be subjected by this operation, to any tax, as has been absurdly contended for on some occasions. They buy the land which belongs equally to the people of all the States, and the property they receive is a full and just equivalent for the money they pay. An individual who buys a horse would have quite as good reason to say that "he was taxed in order to get possession of the horse." The land which the people of the new States purchase, is often worth ten, twenty, or fifty times as much as they pay for it, and therefore the price asked by the Government should be considered as a great favor conferred upon them, instead of being viewed as a tax. But suppose the Government should give the land to them, it is evident, that the amount given must be taken away from the people of the old States. And can it be just, or wise, or equal, to take from the people in one part of the country, in order to give to the people in another part? Surely not. There is no principle of politics or morality which would sanction any such doctrine.

If the measures contemplated by the new States should not be adopted at this session, they will continue to insist upon them from year to year, as they have already done. At the present time they boast of the prospect they have of being able to "dictate their own terms," when the next census shall have been taken, and they shall have gained the additional number of representatives to which they will probably be entitled. Experience proves, that all communities are apt "to feel power and forget right;" but before that time arrives, it is to be hoped some plan may be adopted, which will either place the subject beyond their control, or in a situation where it will be difficult to reach it by any scheme of legislation which they may propose.

Arkansas and Michigan have recently been admitted into the Union, and their members are now seen on the floor of Congress, strenuously advocating the pretensions of the new States. I voted against receiving them into the Union, because I thought their whole proceeding were of revolutionary character, and destructive of all the forms of well established government. How far the administration was intended to promote the political views of the party in power, cannot be known; but it is certain the measure has stimulated the hopes and expectations of the new States, in reference to the great question of the public lands. In the Detroit Free Press, a Michigan paper, it was said last year, that "when both Michigan and Arkansas shall become members of the Union, the new States will be strong enough in the Senate to defeat any measure which may be injurious to their interests, if not powerful enough to accomplish what will promote them. It is highly important for the new States, that Mr. Clay's land bill, now before the Senate, should be defeated." Now, can any one in his sober sense believe, that if the land bill had been too partial to the new States, as some have professed to consider it, such an objection would have been urged against it, as is contained in this paragraph? Without a violent perversion of all the principles of reason, it is impossible for any one to think the new States were opposed that bill, because it granted to them too many favors. Very different, indeed, was the motive of their opposition. They thought it gave them too little, and they were determined then, as they are now, and will be hereafter, to have the land. Nothing short of this will satisfy them; and they look forward with anxiety to the time when Florida and Wisconsin shall also be admitted into the Union, to increase their power, and fortify their pretensions. Whatever may be the result, I shall be consoled with the reflection, that I have endeavored to discharge my duty by apprising you in advance, of the attempts which would be made to infringe your rights and sacrifice your interests.

I hope, fellow citizens, you will not believe too much of this letter is devoted to the subject of the public lands. As a pecuniary question, it far transcends in importance any which has arisen since the foundation of the Government. A great deal of misapprehension, and not a little misrepresentation, have existed in relation to it; and I have felt it to be an imperative duty, to give something like a comprehensive but limited view of the matter, in order to place it before you in a just point of light. It is now about eight years since I first directed your attention to it, for the purpose of guarding the interest you have in that immense fund of national wealth. While one portion of the community have inclined to credit my statements, another portion seemed disposed not to regard the vicissitudes which were anticipated. It has been said "there was no danger of our losing the public lands, that we hold them by titles the most indefensible, and by compact the most solemn, and therefore all fears that we should at any time be stripped of them, are idle and visionary." But those who entertained this opinion, either had not observed the signs of the times, or did not weigh well the testimony they afforded. For many years the designs of the new States have been published to the world by resolutions adopted in their Legislative Assemblies; but at this session, discontents have been made by their members, on the floor of Congress, which leave no room for further doubt; and if we do not now open our eyes, it may be truly said that we are wilfully blind, and perversely incredulous.

I have no peculiar or personal interest in this question, beyond what appertains to every other citizen of the country. North Carolina is my home, my native land, and I have been grieved at the idea that she was about to be deprived of all the wealth she had contributed to acquire by her toils and dangers, her sacrifices and sufferings, in the revolutionary conflict. Our fathers could not have believed that, in so short a time, a spirit would arise in the country which would disregard all the solemn compacts and treaties they had ordained, for the mutual benefit and advantage of their descendants. They supposed we would continue to be animated by the same love of justice, the same feeling of patriotism and humanity, which had influenced them in all their proceedings. They knew that a common interest in a common property would act upon the States as a bond of union, and therefore it was that the cessions were made by the older members of the confederacy. But dissolve this obligation, violate the reciprocal pledges of public faith that have been given, divest the old States of their rights, by appropriating a common fund to the exclusive benefit of the new States, and, my word for it, the bonds of our union must be weakened, if not wholly destroyed. As a measure of policy therefore, apart from the dictates of justice, no concession should be made to the demands of the new States. On the contrary, a rigid adherence to the articles of compact and cession, should be scrupulously maintained at all times, and under all circumstances, if it be practicable to do so.

If the measures contemplated by the new States should not be adopted at this session, they will continue to insist upon them from year to year, as they have already done.

The measures contemplated by the new States should not be adopted at this session, they will continue to insist upon them from year to year, as they have already done. At the present time they boast of the prospect they have of being able to "dictate their own terms," when the next census shall have been taken, and they shall have gained the additional number of representatives to which they will probably be entitled. Experience proves, that all communities are apt "to feel power and forget right;" but before that time arrives, it is to be hoped some plan may be adopted, which will either place the subject beyond their control, or in a situation where it will be difficult to reach it by any scheme of legislation which they may propose.

From the National Intelligencer.

Our readers may remember that we considered the paper purporting to be the Farewell Address of the late President of the United States as hardly being a legitimate subject for criticism, but rather entitled, as the closing scene of the General's life, to forbearance, &c. This opinion we have not changed, so far as the General's responsibility for the Address is concerned. Considered, however, as the production of other minds, which he only signed, it presents itself in a different point of view. In this light the manner is placed in an article in the last number of the New York Evening Star, under the signature of H. M. B. (H. M. Brackenridge, a gentleman with whose character and talents our readers are well acquainted.) After unmercifully ridiculing the thought of the late President's imitating or likening himself to Washington, in this matter, in the Farewell Address; Mr. B. lets us into the following piece of secret history, for a continuation of which no one probably is possessed of more ample materials than he:

"The Farewell Address is in all probability the production of some such father of his country as Amos Kendall, with just a sufficient spice of Jacksonism to give it verisimilitude. I know something about these farewell addresses, having written two of them for him. The first of those was on the occasion of his leaving the command of the army. The only part of it which was his, was an uncouth memorandum, containing some illiberal and ungenerously reflect-



## WHAT IS THAT, MOTHER?

What is that, mother?

The Lark, my child!  
The morn has but just looked out and smiled,  
When he starts from his humble grassy nest,  
And is up and away, with the dew on his breast,  
And a hymn in his heart, to you pure bright  
sphere,

To warble it out in his Maker's ear—

Ever, my child, be thy morn's first lays,  
Tuned, like the lark's, to thy Maker's praise.

What is that, mother?

The Dove, my son!  
And that low sweet voice, like a widow's moan,  
Is flowing out from her gentle breast,  
Constant and pure, by that lonely nest,  
As the wave is poured from some crystal urn,  
For his distant dear one's quick return—

Ever, my son, be thou like the dove,  
In friendship as faithful, as constant in love.

What is that, mother?

The Eagle, boy!  
Proudly careering his course of joy;  
Firm on his mountain vulture-reigning,  
Breasting the dark storm, the red bolt defying  
His wing on the wind, and his eye on the sun;  
He swerves not a hair, but bears onward, right.

on—

Boy, may the eagle's flight ever be thine,  
Onward and upward, and true to the time.

What is that, mother?

The Swan, my love!  
He is floating down from his native grove.  
No loved one now, no nestling nigh,  
He is floating down by himself to die;  
Death darkens his eye, and unplies his wings,  
Tet the sweetest song is the last he sings—

Live so, my love, that when death shall come,  
Swan-like and sweet, it may waft thee home!

## THE IRISHMAN IN EGYPT.

"It was on the spot in ancient lore oft named;  
But now for British valor far more famed."

Captain F——, of the engineers, while serving in Egypt, was one morning seated in his marquee, when he saw drawing near a miserable Arab, bestriding the hind quarters of an ass, which also carried a pair of large panniers filled with garden esculents—acceptable, and somewhat rare commodities at that time and place. This purveyor of greens was jogging innocently along, looking out for purchasers, when his evil star sent him such a customer as he did not bargain for, a tall and powerful Turk, richly dressed, and armed to the teeth, who without a word, dragged him from his seat, kicked the panniers off their bearer, and spread his vegetable store upon the sand. Pressing as this hero's temporary necessity for a steed might be, it was probable that he would not have tolerated one so mean, but for the pleasure of tyrannically usurping the goods of a powerless inferior; yet ere he had lifted his leg high enough to cross the animal, a dapper fellow, much below the ordinary size of soldiers, who had been cleaning his master's belt close by, roared out: "What d'ye mean by dat ye big black-guard? How dare ye maltreat the Arawbian in his lawful calling? Let go his ass, of you'll sup sorrow, my lad!" The Musselman, though he might not understand a word this champion of the injured poured forth, could neither mistake nor relish the hostile looks and menacing gestures of little Jemmy Mullholland, to whom, however, he only vouchsafed the mute and dignified hint of laying his hand on his dagger. "Och, you murkin' thi! you mane that, do you?" Jemmy. "By all that's holy, I'll teach teach you manners!" Then springing upon his formidable prosecutor, he wrenched the weapon from his hand, and flung it into the air. "Hooroo!" shouted Jemmy, dancing with passion, and uttering the wild exultant cry so frequently heard in an Irish scrummidge: The follower of Mahomet stood for a few moments utterly confounded by the suddenness and success of this attack; but, recovering his self-possession, prepared to draw a pistol from his girdle. "Ye're there, are ye, ould muslin cap? Bad 'cess to ye, but I'll take the shine out of ye, yet!" Saying this, Jemmy made a furious butt with his bull-head at the breast of the Moslem, which felled him to the earth, with "the boy" on the top of him. As they rolled over each other in their prostrate scuffle, the active Hibernian—absolutely abducted his foe's pistols. In drawing the second from the folds of the shawl, it went off and alarmed the guard, some of whom, hastening to the spot, secured the combatants. Mullholland, spite of his narrow escape from ball and blade, was unharmed; but the Turk had one eye "bunged up;" while, on his nose, the fist of Jemmy had performed a diametrically contrasted operation, bruising its claret, by which a handsome vest was liberally stained. "This was a ready made out case of assault-and-battery. This was a ready made out case of assault-and-battery." The sufferer, panting, addressing an officer who had been led to the scene of action, insisted on seeing the commander-in-chief, to make complaint of the rough usage by which he had been insulted. The poor Irish lad was confined to the guard house; the Turk to Lord Hutchinson, on whom the command had devolved—

"When the brave Abercromby received his death wound."

His lordship ordered the master to be investigated; and captain F——, in detailing what he had witnessed, dwelt with pleasure on the human impulses of the little Irish fighting cock.—Still the malignant and turbanned Turk demanded the life of the offender in expiation: It was the policy of lord Hutchinson to treat the Ottomans and Mamelukes who still hung about our camp with every mark of respect; peculiar circumstances would have rendered it dangerous to refuse even this request. A drumhead court martial was assembled; Mullholland's transgression fully proved; he was ordered for instant execution. The sentence being made known to the belabored and vindictive infidel, he seemed appeased, though his satisfaction was somewhat qualified when he heard that "the regulations of the British would not permit persons of an opposite faith to witness a punishment." In about an hour a strong detachment was seen marching towards the sand hill in the rear of the camp, and in the midst of this guard the prisoner, who, to his honor be it spoken, seemed to bear his fate with extreme fortitude. As far as the soldiers would permit, the poor Arab followed on his donkey, wringing his hands and wailing over this reward of his protector's brave good nature. Just ere Jemmy's escort turned this grateful creature back, the condemned man begged leave to speak with him; "That is," added Jemmy, as his entreaty was granted, "to shake his brown hand, and pat his brown baste, in token that, if it was to do again, I'd do that, and more, for an unlucky devil as couldn't help himself; and I don't mind what's to come of it at all, my man; so be nisy!" The gallant bearing of the speaker reassured the being to whose wrongs he was a victim, and they parted. The appointed spot was soon gained; the fatal volley fired. As it reached the ear of the malreated Turk, he was seen to smile, and with a heart full of gratified malice hurried from the vicinity of the camp. In a few minutes the soldiers returned; when in full regiments, and occupying the centre of the rear rank, marched Jemmy Mullholland, who had lent himself to this exhibition of justice, and for many a year afterwards would laugh over the story. "Shure I liked the fun of licking the long chap, and cheating him after it. He was a bigger jackass than the ould cabbage-man's own, if he thought my lord would rob the service of a lad like me for all the Turks that ever wore whiskers. I took good care to keep shut of him ever after, for all that, as, if we had met, he'd have fallen out wid me for being alive, to a certainty; and the next shindy I had wid him, I might not have been left off so convenient. The Arawbian did twig me at 1st, and frightened enough he was; but I tipped him summut handsome, not only to show I was no Fetch, but to make him hould his tongue."

## Line of Packets

From

### N.Y. to FAYETTEVILLE.

THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the Interior and the public generally, that the above Line is now in successful operation, and offers a direct and expeditious means of transportation. The vessels of this Line, five in number, are all of the first class, and Goods shipped by them can be insured at the lowest rates of premium. The steamer Wilmington, in connection, is a boat of fine construction for the Cape Fear, and with her, Tow Boats well calculated to give despatch. All persons shipping Goods by the above Line, will please hand a list to the Agents at New York.

### HALLETT & BROWN,

Agents New York  
W.M. DOUGALL, Hingham.  
WILKINGS & BELDEN.

—  
Fayettville.

### Forwarding Agency.

THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the interior that they are engaged in the Forwarding way, and trust that with the facilities and experience they now possess in the transaction of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have large Ware Houses at the river end in town, for the reception of forwarding Goods, apart from other buildings and comparatively safe from fire.

### WILKINGS & BELDEN.

Fayettville.  
Refer to  
Memos. AVE & HOLLAND, Hillsborough.

April 5 65—

### Jailor's Notice.

WAS taken up as a runaway, by George W. Tice, and committed to the jail of Orange county, on the 17th day of March, a Negro Man who calls himself JULIUS, and as he belongs to Allen Gong, of Caswell county. He is about thirty years of age, stoutly built, and very black. The owner is hereby notified that unless application is made, the property proved, and damages paid, he will be disposed of as the law directs.

THOS. FAUCETT, Jailor.

April 13 65—

### For Sale,

LINTSEED OIL. Also, a small lot of FAIRLY FLOUR CASH or GOODS will be given for FLAX SEED.

O. F. LONG & CO.

March 2 64—

### TOWN LOT FOR SALE.

WILL be sold at public sale, on Monday the 1st day of May next, Lot No. —, north east of the Academy, adjoining Charles Phillips' lot, for six months credit will be given; the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

THOS. CLANCY, Town Clerk.

April 6 61—

## SEE WHERE!!

### FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

OSMOND F. LONG & CO.

LEAVE the pleasure of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have just received and now offer for sale, at the old stand of R. Nichols & Co.

### A VERY LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

#### Fall and Winter Goods.

Their Goods have been selected with great care in the New York and Philadelphia markets, and bought entirely with cash; they therefore feel confident in saying, they can and will sell as good bargains as any other house in the place.

Call and examine our goods, and decide for yourselves, if you like them and our prices, we will thank you for your custom.

Goods will be given in exchange for every description of Country made Cloth.

O. F. Long & Co. would respectfully tender their thanks to the public for the very liberal patronage they have heretofore received; and hope, by close attention to their business and moderate prices, still to merit and receive a respectable portion of their custom.

October 13. 40—

### N. C. State Lottery,

For the benefit of the Salisbury Academy,

### CLASS NO. 6, for 1837,

To be drawn at ELIZABETH CITY,

on Saturday, 29th April.

75 No. Lottery, 14 Drawn Ballots.

S C H E M E .

1 Prize of 10,000 Dollars.
1 Prize of 3,000 do.
1 Prize of 2,000 do.
6 Prizes of 1,000 do.
10 Prizes of 400 do.
15 Prizes of 200 do.
&c. &c.

Whole Tickets, 84 00

Halves, 2 00

Quarters, 1 00

All prizes payable in CASH, forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

\* \* \* Tickets for sale in the greatest variety of numbers, at my Office, one door above the store of Walker Anderson & Co., in Hillsborough, N. C.

ALLEN PARKS, Agent.

April 6. 65—

### FARMER'S HOTEL,

Hillsborough, N. C.

The subscriber having taken that well-known stand in the town of Hillsborough,

THE FARMER'S HOTEL, formerly conducted by Mr. Turner, is prepared to entertain Travellers and Boarders, and hopes, by strict attention and the goodness of his accommodation, to be able to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. His charges will be as moderate as any other establishment of the kind in the place.

WILLIAM PIPER.

February 21. 58—

The Raleigh Star and Greensborough Telescope will insert the above three months, and send their accounts to this office for payment.

The thoroughbred race horse

ALONZO,

sired by the old

American Eclipse, dam by old Sir Archie, will be exhibited at Hillsborough on the 2nd Monday in March, and will commence his spring season on that day, at twenty dollars the season—forty dollars to insure a foal—and twenty dollars a leap. Fifty cents to the groom for every mare placed with the horse. The season will expire on the 1st of July next. For Pedigree and Performances, see hand bills.

J. M. & R. W. WILLIAMS.

February 23. 55—

The American Eclipse, dam

by old Sir Archie, will

be exhibited at Hillsborough on the 2nd Mon-

day in March, and will

commence his spring

season on that day, at

twenty dollars the season—forty dollars to insure a foal—and twenty dollars a leap. Fifty

cents to the groom for every mare placed with the horse. The season will expire on the 1st of July next. For Pedigree and Performances, see hand bills.

WILLIAM PIPER.

April 6. 64—

LOOK AT THIS!

SEV GOODS

LATIMER & MEBANE,

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumors. Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflammations, Seals and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Sealed Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetter, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlow, and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns.

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Diarrhetic Pills,

FOR SALE BY

ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 58—

### BACON.

40,000 LBS. North Carolina BACON, and 2000 Pounds LARD.

For sale by

A. PARKS.

March 2. 58—

### WOOD—WOOD—WOOD!!

SUBSCRIBERS to the Recorder, who intend

to make payment in Wood, are requested

to recollect that at this season of the year the article is much needed.

Latimer & Mebane.

September 6. 55—

### WALDIE'S OMNIBUS.

Another Work by Wraxall.

ANECDOTES OF FOREIGN COURTS.

On Friday, March 18th, will be published